CHARLTON COMICS
036-171
Fightin' ARMY
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
NO. 95 JAN. CDC
15¢
LOOK AT HIM, POSING LIKE A HERO FOR THE NEWSPAPER AND NEWSREEL WHILE THE REST OF THE OUTFIT IS GETTING KILLED!
A PENETRATING STUDY OF A VERY SPECIAL TYPE COMBAT MAN...
THE GENERAL

NO MORE MEDALS FOR ME!

"HERE COMES CHARLIE!" THEY YELL, CHECK THE CLIPS IN THE M16'S, CRANK UP THE MG'S AND ONCE MORE THE 2ND PLATOON IS FIGHTING FOR ITS LIFE!
BUT NOT ME! ME AND MY TWO PURPLE HEARTS (GRENADE FRAGS IN THE THIGH AND A BULLET IN THE FOREARM) AND MY SILVER STAR JUST SINK A LITTLE LOWER IN THE HOLE...I'M GONNA BE SHIPPED HOME PRETTY QUICK...I DON'T AIM TO GET ZAPPED BETWEEN NOW AND THEN!

WHERE'S JIGGS LEWIS? THAT SHORT-TIMER AIN'T GONNA SIT OUT THE REST OF HIS TOUR IN THE BOONDOCKS!
OL' SARGE IS GRIPIN' AGAIN! HOW MANY MEDALS DOES HE WANT ME TUH WIN?
D-82
CHARLIE!

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SAFETY'S ON...HE'LL BURY THAT KNIFE IN ME BEFORE I CAN SNAP IT OFF! UNLESS....
DROP THE KNIFE, CHARLIE!
JIGGS, I MISJUDGED YA! I THOUGHT YA RESIGNED FROM THE WAR.... WHEN ALL THE TIME YA WERE STALKIN' THESE SLOPEHEADS!
I SPOTTED 'EM...HAD TO PLAY IT COOL! YOU KNOW HOW IT IS, SARGE!
....AN' JIGGS TELLS 'EM TO DROP THE SHIVS, SO THEY SURRENDER!
NICE GOING, JIGGS! UH...THE C.O. ASKED ME TO RECOMMEND ANY OF MY N.C.O.'S WHO SHOW INITIATIVE AND COOLNESS IN COMBAT FOR FIELD COMMISSIONS! I THINK I'M GOING TO PUT YOU IN FOR ONE!
ME A SECOND JAWN? SIR, YOU GOTTA BE KIDDIN'! I'D BE EXPECTED TO SIGN UP FOR ANOTHER TOUR OUT HERE.... THAT ISN'T FOR ME!
OKAY, JIGGS...YOU TURNED DOWN THE OFFER BUT *HEAR THIS!* WHILE YOU'RE IN THIS PLATOON, YOU WILL DO YOUR SHARE OF THE FIGHTIN! YOU'RE NOT GOIN' TO PLAY IT COZY WHILE THE REST OF US SLOBS GET ZAPPED DOIN' YOUR FIGHTIN'! YOU *READ* ME, CORPORAL?
LOUD AND CLEAR, N.C.O.!

CHARLIE HAS HEAVY MORTARS SET UP ON THE HILL WE CALL "THE BUTCHER'S BLOCK" BECAUSE THERE'S BEEN SO MUCH DEAD MEAT ON IT! DINH YINH VALLEY IS RIGHT BELOW IT AND THE AIR FORCE FOR SOME STUPID REASON HAS LAID OUT A LANDING STRIP AND THEY USE IT FOR FLYING IN SUPPLIES AND FLYING OUT CASUALTIES! NOW, CHARLIE SUDDENLY OPENS FIRE WITH HIS MORTARS....

CHUNNGG

WE'RE TAKING HEAVY MORTAR FIRE! SERGEANT, FIND CHARLIE!

UP THERE, SKIPPER! UP ON BUTCHER'S BLOCK!

THEY GOT A CROSS FIRE!

BRATATATAT

SEE 'EM, JIGGS? THEY'RE DROPPIN' SHELLS ON THE WOUNDED IN DINH YINH VALLEY.

YOU KNOW WHERE THEY ARE, TEX! UP THERE DUG IN THE SAME PLACES THEY WERE A MONTH AGO! ONLY *ONE WAY* TO GET 'EM OUT!

THIS TIME I WON'T BE ALONG, SARGE!

LOOK, LEWIS, I KNOW HOW YOU FEEL...BUT YOU GOT AT LEAST TWO MORE WEEKS TO GO....AN' THIS PLATOON NEEDS YOU! YOU COULD SAVE HALF A DOZEN GUYS WITH WHAT YOU KNOW IN THAT TIME!
YEAH, AN' I COULD GET ZAPPED IN THAT TIME ALSO! I'M JUST PUTTIN' IN TIME, SARGE....
I WON'T DISOBEY NO DIRECT ORDERS, SARGE ....BUT WE BOTH KNOW I'M NOT GONNA PLAY HERO IN THE TIME I GOT LEFT!
OKAY, JIGGS...I'M NOT GONNA BUG YUH ABOUT IT!
BRATATATAT
CHARLIE COMPANY C.O., CAPT. LUCAS BRAUN, GETS THE ORDER AT 1200 HOURS AND PASSES THE WORD....WE ATTACK AT 1300 HOURS.
DON'T YOU GUYS COME LOOKIN' FOR ME WHEN THE GOIN' GETS ROUGH! I'M STARTIN' TO RUN SCARED...YOU GUYS GOT A LONG WAY TO GO!
WE DIG, JIGGS!
VROOOOM
BARROOOM
GETTIN' HEAVY AIR SUPPORT ....WE'RE EVEN GETTIN' ARTILLERY SUPPORT FROM THE VALLEY!
ZIP
VIP
DILAURO'S GONNA GET ZAPPED UNLESS I....

NICE GOIN', JIGGS!
BRATATAT
TAKE HALF THE SQUAD AND FLANK THAT STRONGPOINT AHEAD, TIGER! MOVE IT... THERE'S STILL A WAR ON!
I'LL NEVER LEARN!
I'VE BEEN UP HERE ON THE BUTCHER'S BLOCK BEFORE.... THERE'S A CLEARING AHEAD... CHARLIE WILL HAVE A COUPLE MORTARS SET UP IN IT WITH M.G.'S ON THE FAR SIDE!
CHARLIE WILL HAVE A COUPLE M.G.'S ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE CLEARING!
WE'LL GET 'EM, JIGGS! YOU COVER FOR US... ME AN' LOMAX WILL...
NO GOOD, ZEKE! YOU GUYS STAY HERE...STAY LOW BUT SQUEEZE OFF SOME ROUNDS AT 'EM JUST TO KEEP 'EM HONEST! WHEN YOU HEAR ME OPEN UP ON THE OTHER SIDE, THEN YOU GUYS MOVE IN ON THE MORTARS!
MAN, AM I EVER SICK OF THIS!!
THOSE KIDS WOULD BOTH BE DEAD IF I DIDN'T STOP 'EM FROM CHARGIN' CHARLIE! I GUESS SARGE WAS RIGHT!
THE FIRST ONE IS EASY...THE SECOND ONE IS GONNA BE TOUGH!
BUDDA BUDDA

ONE!
TWO!!
WHAM
WITH THE M.G.'S SILENCED, THE MORTARS ARE EASY...I LET THE TWO EAGER BEAVERS NAIL THEM! THERE'S ENOUGH GLORY OUT HERE FOR EVERYONE!
POW POW POW
REMEMBER THIS NEXT TIME YOU GOT A MORTAR TO TAKE! CHARLIE ALWAYS HAS COVERIN' FIRE SET UP ON A FLANK OR JUST BEYOND...GET THE M.G.'S FIRST, THE MORTARS ARE EASY!
THANKS, JIGGS! WE'D HAVE GOOFED IF YOU WEREN'T AROUND!
HOLD IT...WE TOOK FIRE FROM UP THERE....WAIT TILL JIGGS BURNS A FEW ROUNDS BEFORE YA GO UP THERE!
POW POW POW
IT'S GETTING DARK NOW...AND HERE I AM WHERE I GOT NO BUSINESS BEING...ON THE BUTCHER'S BLOCK AGAIN!
JIGGS? DID CHARLIE PULL BACK, YA RECKON?
JUNGLE'S FULL OF V.C.'S AND THIS JOKER WANTS TO CHATTER...SO CHARLIE CAN STUFF A GRENADE IN MY EAR!

THE KID IS NERVOUS, MOVING AROUND...AND WHEN I HEAR A NOISE BEHIND ME, I FIGURE IT'S CHARLIE COMING TO VISIT SO I MELT INTO THE BRUSH AND INCH OUT OF THERE TO A NEW SPOT!
JIGGS? YOU THERE, JIGGS? HEY, JIGGS??
CHARLIE'S GONNA CURE HIM OF THAT BAD HABIT!
JIGGS?
THAT'S LOMAX OUT THERE...IF HE EXPECTS JIGGS TO TELL CHARLIE HIS POSITION BY ANSWERIN', HE'S OUT OF HIS MIND! JIGGS IS TOO SMART!
BRATA
TATAT
AAAAAHHH! I'M HIT!
I SEE IT! I TELL MYSELF I CAN'T HELP LOMAX NOW...BUT EVEN WHILE I'M THINKIN' IT, I RISE A LITTLE AND SQUEEZE OFF A SHORT BURST...
BUDDA BUDDA
JIGGS, IT...MY GUT IS ON FIRE!
EASY, LOMAX! NOT SO LOUD...I'LL GET YOU OUT IF YOU'LL JUST SHUT UP!

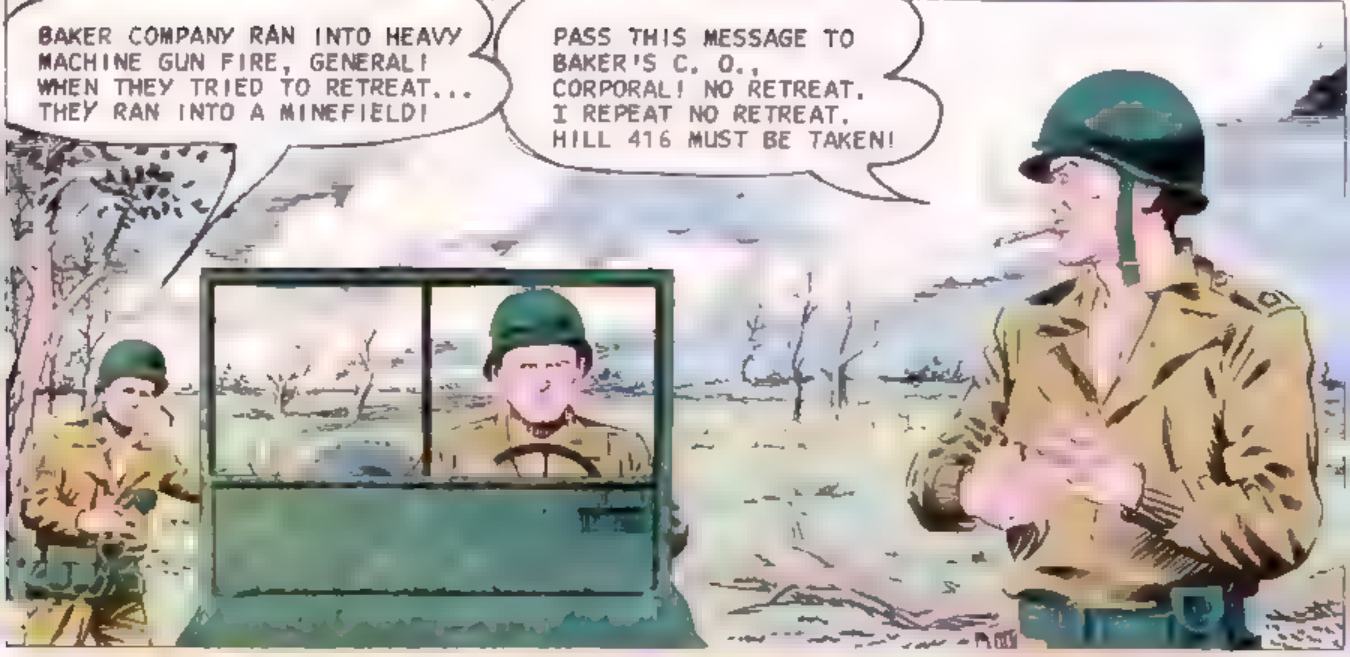
SUDDENLY, IT'S LIKE BROAD DAYLIGHT AS CHARLIE PUTS UP A FLARE!
JIGGS, AM I GONNA....DIE?
NOT UNLESS CHARLIE DINGS YOU AGAIN, LOMAX! NOW, SHUT UP AND KEEP LOW!
HERE I GO...THEY'LL ALL SAY JIGGS LEWIS WAS TOO STUPID TO PLAY IT COOL WITH TWO WEEKS TO GO IN VIET NAM!
ZIP
VIP
POW POW
BUDDA BUDDA
JIGGS IS OUT THERE...HE DIDN'T HAVE TUH BE...WE GOTTA GET HIM BACK! SOMEBODY COVER ME!
YOU'RE AS STUPID AS ME, SARGE! WE GOTTA GIT LOMAX BACK!
YEAH, I KNOW!
LOOK, SARGE...YOU CAN OVERDO THIS NONCHALANT BIT Y' KNOW!
CHARLIE'S MOVIN' OFF THE BUTCHER'S BLOCK ....HE COPPED OUT WHEN WE BROUGHT UP THE FIFTY CALIBER M.G.'S!
SO HERE I AM COUNTIN' THE DAYS TO GO...TWELVE...AND FOR SURE THIS TIME I'M NOT GONNA STICK MY NECK OUT!
DON'T GO INTO YOUR CRYIN' ACT ABOUT BEING A SHORT-TIMER, BUDDY! ALL I WANT YOU TUH DO IS TAKE A WALK WITH ME UPON THE BLOCK TO LOOK AROUND! WE WON'T MEET NO CHARLIES ALONG THE WAY!
I OUGHTA SAY NO AND TAKE THE COURT-MARTIAL.
END

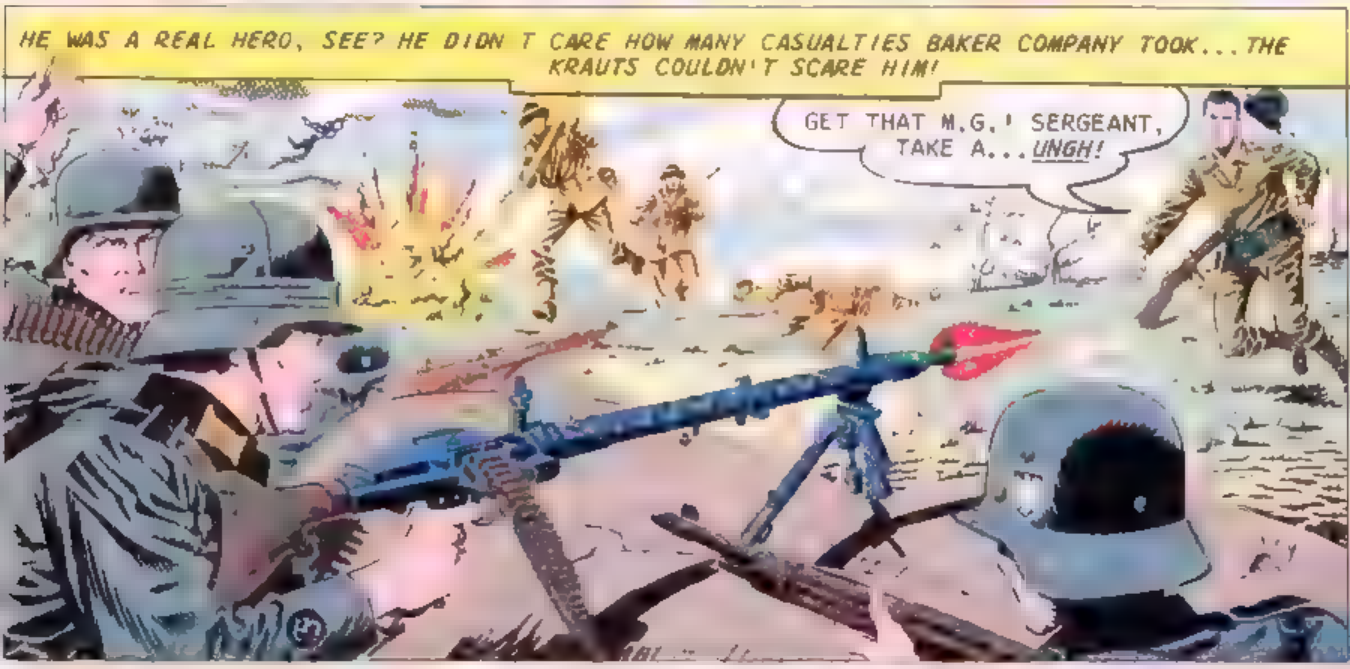
THE GENERAL

IN OCTOBER, 1944, BRIGADIER GENERALS WERE A DIME A DOZEN IN EUROPE WHERE THE AMERICAN ARMIES WERE SHOVING HITLER'S PANZER DIVISIONS BACK TOWARD THE RHINE RIVER! ME, S/SGT. JOE FISHER, I WAS ASSIGNED AS JEEP DRIVER TO ONE OF THEM, BRIG. GENL. CYRUS W. FRANKS ...AND IT MADE ME A LITTLE SICK TO WATCH THE WAY HE MADE DECISIONS...HOW IT WOULD ADVANCE THE CAREER OF BRIG. GENL. FRANKS! I COULD SEE HE DIDN'T GIVE A DAMN ABOUT THE MEN UNDER HIS COMMAND!

WE'RE HOLDIN' UP THE ADVANCE, GENERAL!
LET THESE PEOPLE GET THEIR PICTURES, SERGEANT!
...AND AS THE INTREPID COMMANDER OF THE 2ND REINFORCED INFANTRY BATTALION PERSONALLY LEADS HIS BATTLE-HARDENED VETERANS IN THE ATTACK ON HILL 416.....

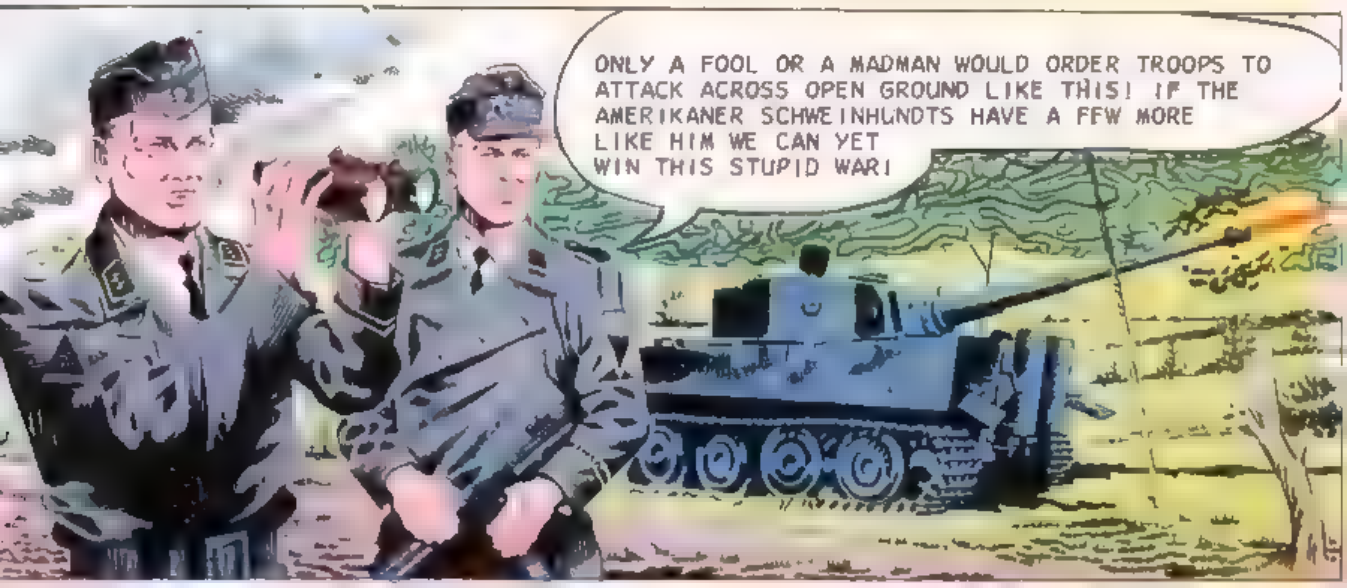
WE WERE JUST SHOVED OFF HILL 416 ...THE KRAUTS ARE DUG IN WITH HEAVY TANKS AND ARTILLERY...WE'LL TAKE HEAVY CASUALTIES!
TELL THE WORLD ABOUT THE GALLANT COURAGE OF THE AMERICAN FIGHTING MAN, LOWELL!
SLOW DOWN, SOLDIER! YOU KNOW I'VE GOT A SORE BACK!
SORRY, GENERAL... . I KEEP THINKIN' THERE'S A WAR ON!
WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR, COLONEL ALLEN? SEND THEM UP THE HILL!
I SAW THE MUSTANG FIGHTERS, SIR... THOUGHT YOU WANGLED US SOME AIR SUPPORT AFTER ALL!
AIR SUPPORT? CHARLEY ATKINS AT 8TH AIR FORCE JUST LAID ON A FLYBY WHILE I WAS HAVING SOME DOCUMENTARY FILM FOOTAGE SHOT...
THEN THEY FLEW ON TO ATTACK SECONDARY TARGETS! WE DON'T NEED AIR SUPPORT TO TAKE HILL 416!
MY TROOPS ARE THE TOUGHEST, BY-GAWD, SOLDIERS IN THE E.T.O.!


BAKER COMPANY RAN INTO HEAVY MACHINE GUN FIRE, GENERAL! WHEN THEY TRIED TO RETREAT... THEY RAN INTO A MINEFIELD!
PASS THIS MESSAGE TO BAKER'S C. O., CORPORAL! NO RETREAT. I REPEAT NO RETREAT. HILL 416 MUST BE TAKEN!


HE WAS A REAL HERO, SEE? HE DIDN'T CARE HOW MANY CASUALTIES BAKER COMPANY TOOK... THE KRAUTS COULDN'T SCARE HIM!
GET THAT M.G.! SERGEANT, TAKE A... UNGH!

CHARLIE'S PINNED DOWN! REQUEST ARTILLERY SUPPORT!
WE RE NOT ASKING FOR ARTILLERY SUPPORT! THE 2ND REINFORCED INFANTRY WILL TAKE HILL 416 WITHOUT HELP FROM ANYBODY!
GENERAL, THIS ISN'T A GAME! THERE ARE MEN BEING MAIMED AND KILLED UP THERE!

THE KRAUTS HAD THEIR TIGER TANKS DUG IN UP THERE LOOKING DOWN OUR THROATS! THEY HAD HEAVY MACHINE GUNS AND THE FIELDS OUR GUYS HAD TO CROSS WERE HEAVILY MINED!


ONLY A FOOL OR A MADMAN WOULD ORDER TROOPS TO ATTACK ACROSS OPEN GROUND LIKE THIS! IF THE AMERIKANER SCHWEINHUNDTS HAVE A FEW MORE LIKE HIM WE CAN YET WIN THIS STUPID WAR!

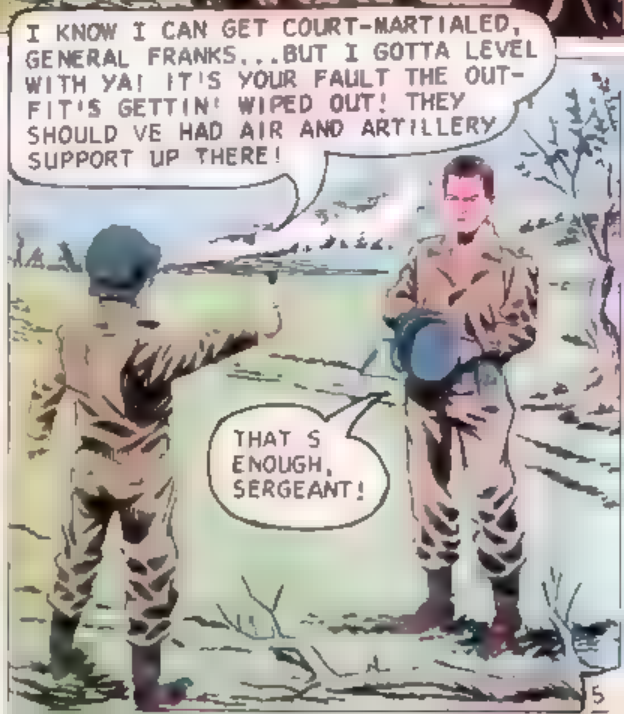
DON'T TAKE ANY PRISONERS ...LET 'EM GET BACK TO THEIR OWN LINES!
I WISH FRANKS WAS UP HERE...I'D RATHER SHOOT *HIM* THAN ANY OF THESE JOKERS!

AT DIVISION H.Q., A THREE STAR GENERAL READ THE COMBAT REPORTS AND ASKED AN AIDE...
FRANK'S BATTALION IS ATTACKING HILL 416, ABE! WHOSE OUTFIT IS PROVIDING ARTILLERY SUPPORT?
NO ARTILLERY, SIR! THE 2ND BATTALION IS ON ITS OWN!

FRANKS WAS A GOOD COMBAT LEADER...BUT WHEN HE ATTAINED FIELD RANK HIS HEAD GOT A LITTLE OVERSIZED! I WANT TO HELP THOSE GUYS...CALL IN AIR SUPPORT RIGHT NOW!
SORRY, GENERAL...WEATHER FRONT MOVED IN...THE CEILING IS ZERO OVER HILL 416!

I FELT LIKE PUNCHIN FIDO FRANKS RIGHT IN THE KISSER! HE'D COMMITTED THE BATTALION WITHOUT HOLDING BACK EFFECTIVE RESERVES AND NOW THEYRE ON THE SLOPE OF HILL 416, UNABLE TO REACH THE TOP...AND UNABLE TO BACK OFF!

ANY WORD FROM CHARLIE COMPANY? THEY SHOULD'VE FLANKED THE NAZIS. IT'S MAJOR WARD S FAULT THAT WE'RE PINNED DOWN UP THERE!
WARD'S COMPANY TOOK HEAVY CASUALTIES, TOO, GENERAL! IT ISN T HIS FAULT.

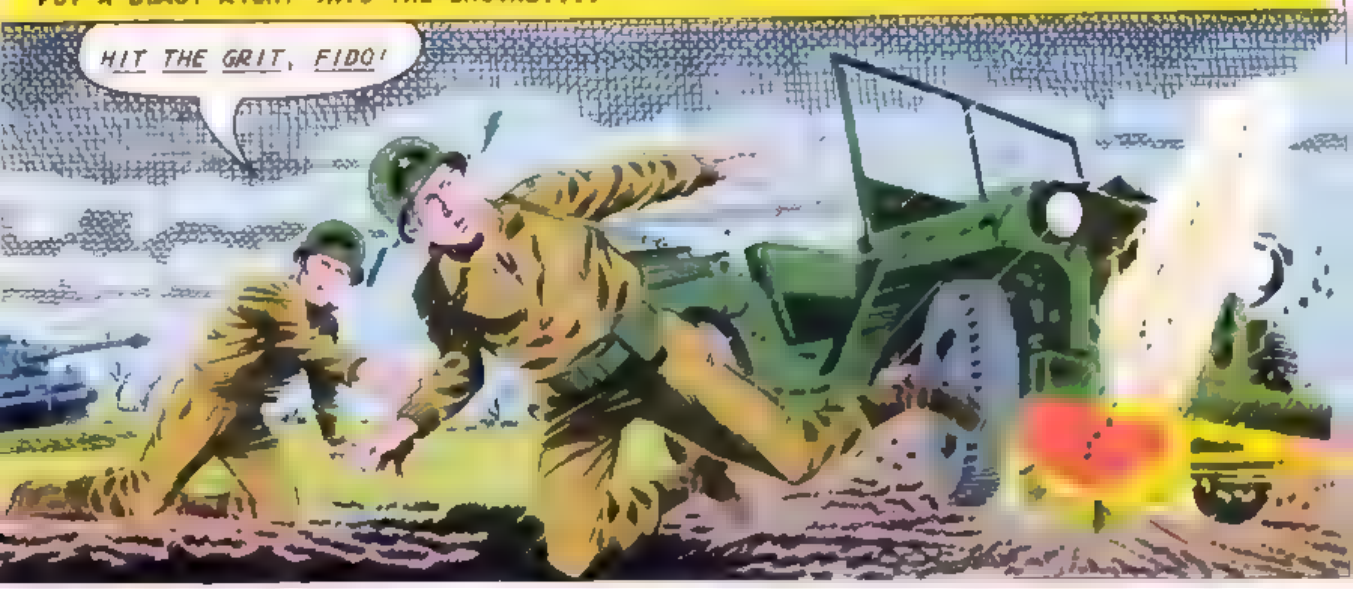

I KNOW I CAN GET COURT-MARTIALED, GENERAL FRANKS...BUT I GOTTA LEVEL WITH YA! IT'S YOUR FAULT THE OUTFIT'S GETTIN' WIPED OUT! THEY SHOULD VE HAD AIR AND ARTILLERY SUPPORT UP THERE!
THAT S ENOUGH, SERGEANT!

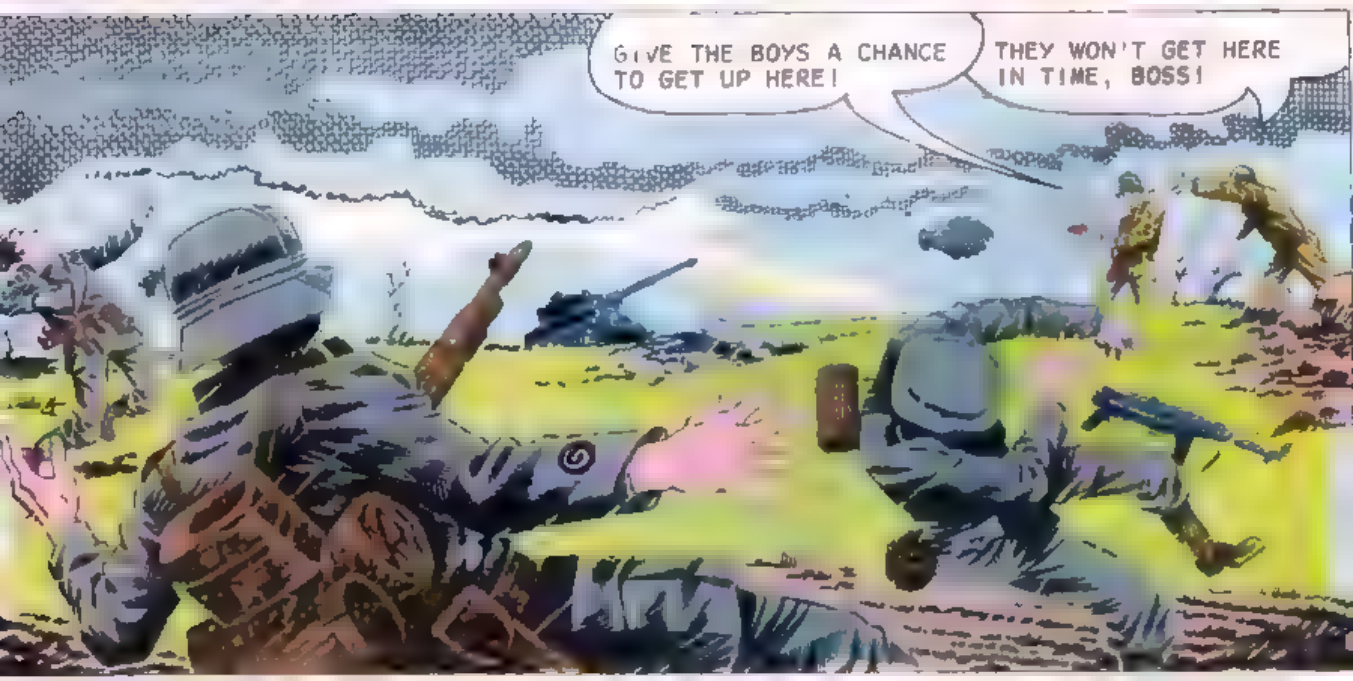
IT AIN T ENOUGH, BIG-SHOT! YOU RE OUT OF YOUR SKULL SENDIN THEM UP THERE... I WAS WITH YOU IN NORTH AFRICA...DID YOU FORGET WHAT IT'S LIKE TO BE PINNED DOWN BY ARTILLERY FIRE?
TAKE YOUR HANDS OFF ME OR I LL HAVE YOU SHOT, SERGEANT!
HAVE ME SHOT, FIDO... YOU'RE KILLIN' OFF THE REST OF THE OUTFIT TODAY ANYHOW!
I GAVE LEGITIMATE ORDERS, SERGEANT!
YOU'RE FLIPPIN , GENERAL! YOU PLAYED HERO FOR THE NEWSPAPER AND NEWSREEL BOYS...YOU'RE AFTER ANOTHER STAR, NO MATTER WHO YOU GOTTA KILL TO GET IT!
IN MY JUDGMENT, HILL 416 COULD BE TAKEN!
COMBAT INTELLIGENCE UNDER-ESTIMATED THE STRENGTH OF THE ENEMY ON HILL 416! M-MAYBE I'D BETTER REASSESS THE SITUATION! SERGEANT...CONTACT VALENTINE RED! TELL THEM I WANT *IMMEDIATE* ARTILLERY SUPPORT ON HILL 416!
VALENTINE RED UNABLE TO COMPLY ON HILL 416, GENERAL! NO 155 MM'S OR 105'S WITHIN RANGE OF HILL 416!

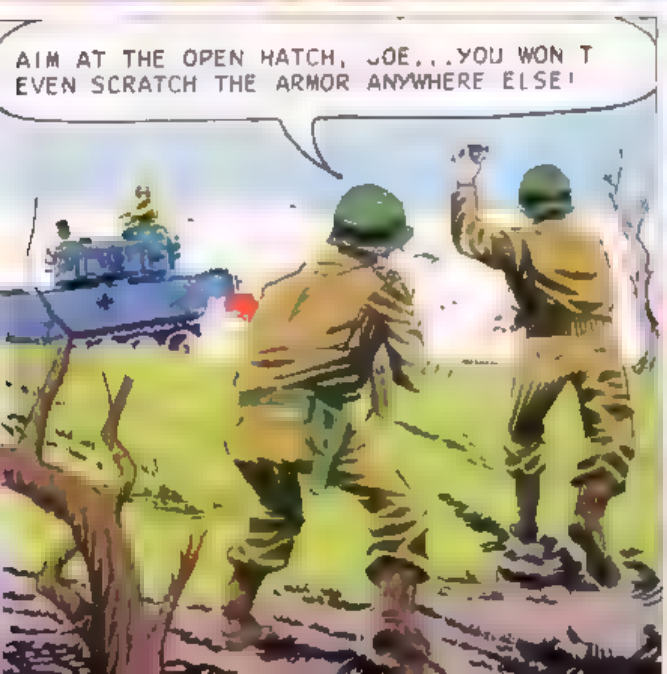
VALENTINE RED CAN'T PROVIDE ARTILLERY SUPPORT, SERGEANT! BUT THE AIR FORCE...
TOO LATE FOR THE FLYBOYS TOO, GENERAL! CEILING'S ZERO...EVEN THE BIRDS ARE WALKIN' RIGHT NOW!
LOOKS LIKE THERE'S NOTHING TO DO, SERGEANT!
LOOK, BOSS...YOU GOOFED THIS TIME... BUT DON'T GIVE UP ON THEM...YOU'RE THEIR ONLY CHANCE!
IF SOMETHIN COULD GET THEM MOVIN' AGAIN...IF THEY COULD JUST GET TO THE TOP OF HILL 416...
YOU RE RIGHT, JOE ...WITH THIS RAIN AND FOG, THE KRAUTS CAN'T DO MUCH EITHER!
SOLDIER, LOAD THE JEEP WITH GRENADES! JOE, I'M GOING UP HILL 416...I NEED A VOLUNTEER DRIVER!
YOU GOT ONE, GENERAL!
I M AS CRAZY AS THE GENERAL! I KNOW I AIN'T GOT MUCH CHANCE OF COMIN' BACK DOWN HILL 416...BUT, LIKE THEY SAY, THERE'S A WAR ON, RIGHT?
MIST UP NEAR THE TOP, JOE...IF WE CAN GET INSIDE THEIR PERIMETER ...CREATE A DIVERSIONARY ACTION....

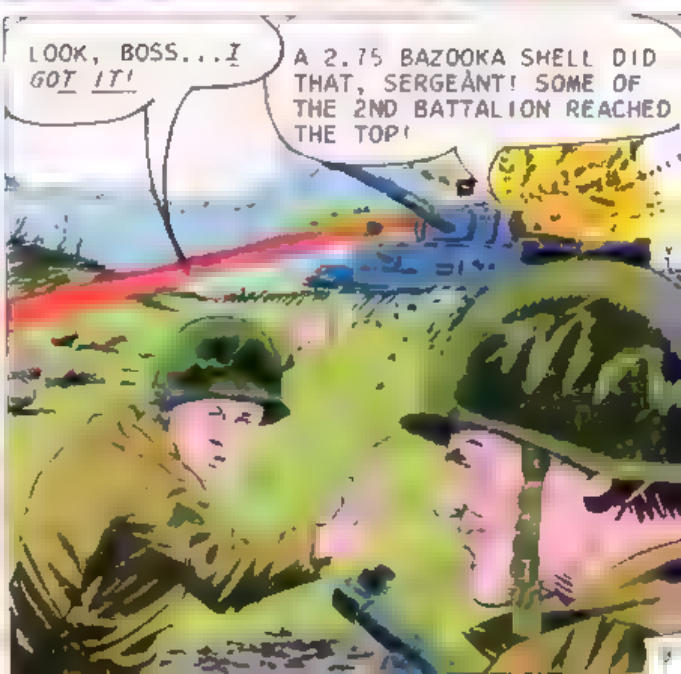
WE'RE GOING TO HIT THE KRAUTS ON THE LEFT...MOVE UP IF YOU HEAR FIRING AT THE SUMMIT!
GENERAL, THEY'LL GET YOU BEFORE YOU....
I SWUNG THE JEEP LEFT ALONG THE LINE...AND IT WAS AMAZING TO SEE HOPE WASH AWAY THE DESPAIR IN THEIR TIRED FACES!
WHO SAID FIDO FRANKS WAS HOME POLISHIN' HIS MEDALS! THERE HE IS...GETTIN' SHOT AT LIKE EVERYBODY ELSE!
IF WE COME TO AN M.G. ...RUN RIGHT AT IT, JOE!
OKAY, FIDO...
TEN SECONDS LATER, I CAUGHT A GLIMPSE OF ABOUT EIGHT KRAUTS CLUSTERED AROUND A HEAVY MACHINE GUN! THEY STARTED TO SWING IT AROUND TO GIVE US A BURST BUT FIDO FRANKS LETS GO WITH A FEW GRENADES!
GET DOWN, GENERAL!
YOU DRIVE, JOE...I'LL GIVE THE ORDERS!

OUR LUCK COULDN'T LAST! ANOTHER KRAUT MACHINE GUNNER DID SWING HIS WEAPON AROUND AND PUT A BURST RIGHT INTO THE ENGINE....









WITH THE HEAVY RAIN AND MIST SHROUDING OUR MOVEMENTS, WE STARTED NEUTRALIZING THE NAZI STRONGPOINTS!
VERDAMMT AMERIKANER IDIOT! A FIELD OFFICER DOES NOT BELONG ATTACKING WITH ZIE INFANTRY!
GET AWAY FROM THE RADIOS ...SERGEANT, DISARM THEM!
WE DONE IT, CAPTAIN! WE TOOK THE HILL!
YEAH, I KEEP FORGETTING THE GENERAL USED TO BE A GREAT COMBAT LEADER...
LATER IN THE DAY, THE DIVISION COMMANDER PERSONALLY DROVE UP HILL 416! I WAS THERE AND I HEARD FIDO GET CHEWED OUT.....
...INCOMPETENCE! HOWEVER, GENERAL FRANKS, AFTER YOU FUMBLED THE BALL YOU PICKED IT UP AND RAN FOR A TOUCHDOWN! NEXT TIME YOU MAY NOT BE THIS LUCKY!
YES, SIR. I'LL TRY NOT TO GOOF AGAIN, SIR!

OPERATION LEAPFROG

THE MEN OF THE 3RD SQUAD, 1ST PLATOON, BAKER COMPANY, DIDN'T PAY MUCH ATTENTION TO THE QUIET GROUNDPOUNDER WHO ARRIVED FROM THE REPPO-DEPT WITH THE OTHER REPLACEMENTS IN FEBRUARY, 1945! PFC. LOBIER FOUND HIMSELF AN EMPTY FOXHOLE ...HE KNEW WHAT TO DO AND NO ONE HAD TO WORRY MUCH ABOUT HIM....UNTIL THE ATTACK! THEN, SOMEHOW, PFC. LOBIER BECAME SEPARATED FROM THE OTHERS AND.....

I SURRENDER! KAMERAD ...*I GIVE UP!*

YOU BLUNDERING FOOL...YOU SHOULD HAVE *STAYED WITH YOUR SQUAD!*

D-459

NICHOLAS ALASCIA

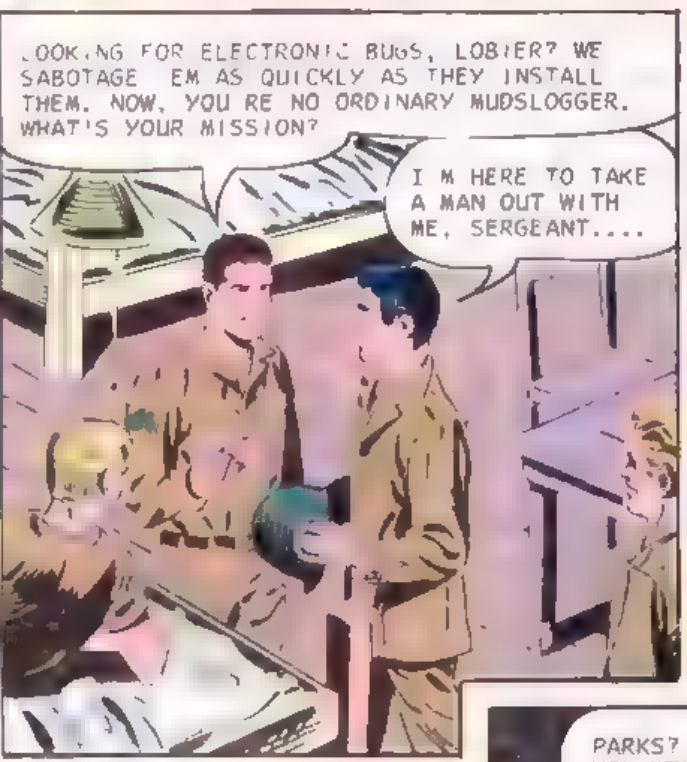
I SHOULD ACCIDENTALLY SQUEEZE THE TRIGGER, SCHWEINHUNDT! DER VATERLAND HASN'T ENOUGH FOOD FOR HER *SOLDIERS*, LET ALONE WASTE RATIONS ON COWARDLY ENEMY PRISONERS!

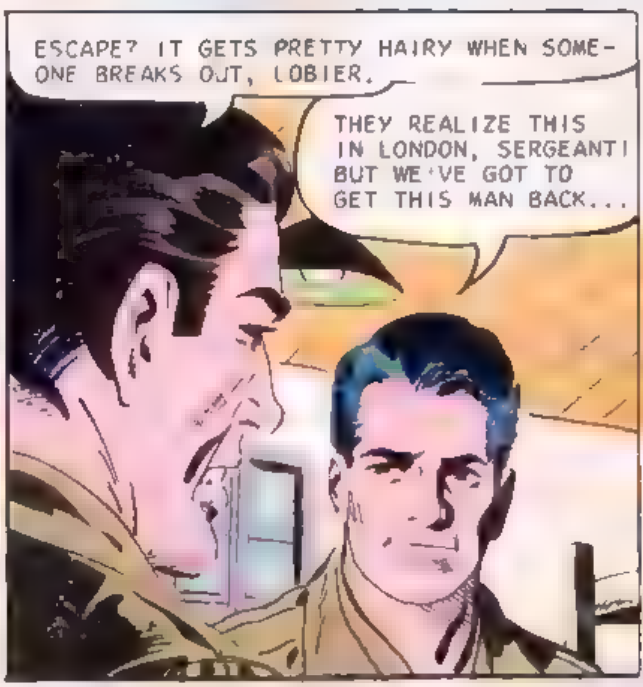
IF YOU MURDER ME, KAPITAN... YOU'LL BE TRIED SOMEDAY AS A *WAR CRIMINAL*

PFC. LOBIER BECAME A P.O.W. AND HE WAS SENT NORTH TO A PRISON CAMP...

NEW MAN BEIN' BROUGHT IN!

I M SERGEANT O'RORK, SENIOR N.C.O. IN STALAG 29. WHERE DID THEY CAPTURE YOU?
NEAR AACHEN. I'M PETE LOBIER. LET'S GO INSIDE, SERGEANT.


LOOKING FOR ELECTRONIC BUGS, LOBIER? WE SABOTAGE EM AS QUICKLY AS THEY INSTALL THEM. NOW, YOU RE NO ORDINARY MUDSLOGGER. WHAT'S YOUR MISSION?
I M HERE TO TAKE A MAN OUT WITH ME, SERGEANT....

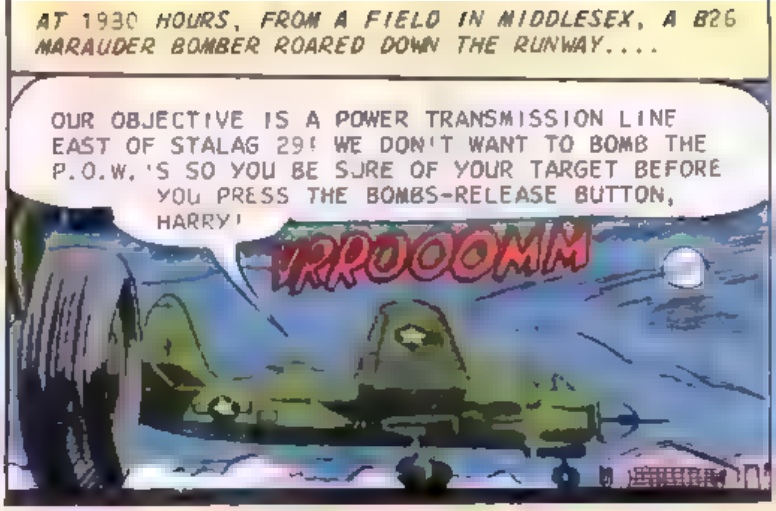

ESCAPE? IT GETS PRETTY HAIRY WHEN SOMEONE BREAKS OUT, LOBIER.
THEY REALIZE THIS IN LONDON, SERGEANT! BUT WE'VE GOT TO GET THIS MAN BACK...

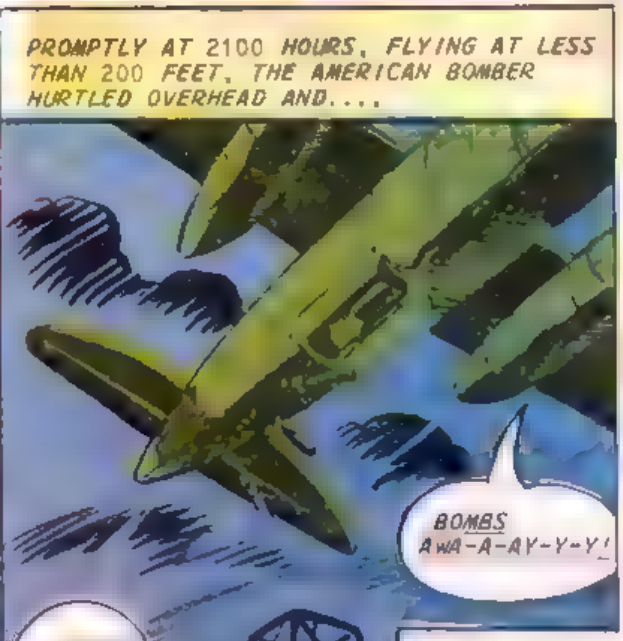
IT MAY COST [illegible] AMERICAN LIVES IF I DON T BRING HIM TO LONDON! I'VE GOT TO TALK TO CPL. HORACE PARKS RIGHT AWAY!
PARKS? I [illegible] TAKE YOU TO HIM....

PARKS? THIS MAN SAYS HE'S GOT TO TALK TO YOU! YOU WELL ENOUGH TO LISTEN?
THANKS, SERGEANT O'RORK! I...I THINK HE'D BETTER TALK TO ME ALONE!

I'M CAPTAIN P.L. LOBIER, G-2, LONDON BRANCH, MAJOR PARKS. HAVE THE NAZIS INTERROGATED YOU YET?
SO, FAR, THEY THINK I'M A CORPORAL WITH AN ARTILLERY BATTALION, CAPTAIN! *KOFF*
I KNOW I'M DANGEROUS TO OUR SIDE, CAPTAIN...BUT I'VE GOT AN ALTERNATIVE. BEFORE THEY CAN INJECT ME WITH TRUTH SERUM AND EXTRACT EVERYTHING I KNOW... I'LL BITE A CAPSULE AND END IT!
I'D RATHER GET OUT OF STALAG 2?, CAPTAIN! I BELIEVE I POSSESS INFORMATION VITAL TO THE SUCCESS OF OPERATION LEAPFROG!
I SUGGEST YOU KEEP IT TO YOURSELF, SIR! I'LL TRY TO GET YOU OUT OF HERE! WE'LL LET THE KRAUTS HELP GET YOU BETTER FIRST!
THERE WAS A MEDICAL STAFF IN STALAG 2? ...BUT CPL PARKS HAD KEPT HIS ILLNESS HIDDEN FROM THEM BUT NOW...
HE IS SICK? WHAT DO YOU EXPECT ME TO DO, HOLD HIS HAND?
YOU D BETTER, BUDDY... OR WE'LL SWEAR YOU BUSTED ALL THE RULES OF THE GENEVA CONVENTION!
WITH THE AID OF NAZI MEDICATIONS, CPL. PARKS WAS FEELING BETTER TWENTY FOUR HOURS LATER ..
DO YOU HAVE A PLAN, CAPTA N?
IMPROVISED, S R.. BUT T MAY WORK!
TONIGHT AT 21 HOURS, BOMBS WILL BE DROPPED ON THE POWER TRANSMISSION LINE TOWER AND THIS CAMP WILL HAVE A BLACKOUT!

WHEN IT HAPPENS, SERGEANT O'RORK WILL CREATE A DIVERSION ON THE SOUTHERN PERIMETER...AND WE'LL CUT THE WIRE ON THE WESTERN SIDE.
VERY WELL, CAPTAIN...I'LL BE READY!


AT 1930 HOURS, FROM A FIELD IN MIDDLESEX, A B26 MARAUDER BOMBER ROARED DOWN THE RUNWAY....
OUR OBJECTIVE IS A POWER TRANSMISSION LINE EAST OF STALAG 29! WE DON'T WANT TO BOMB THE P.O.W.'S SO YOU BE SURE OF YOUR TARGET BEFORE YOU PRESS THE BOMBS-RELEASE BUTTON, HARRY!
VRROOOMM

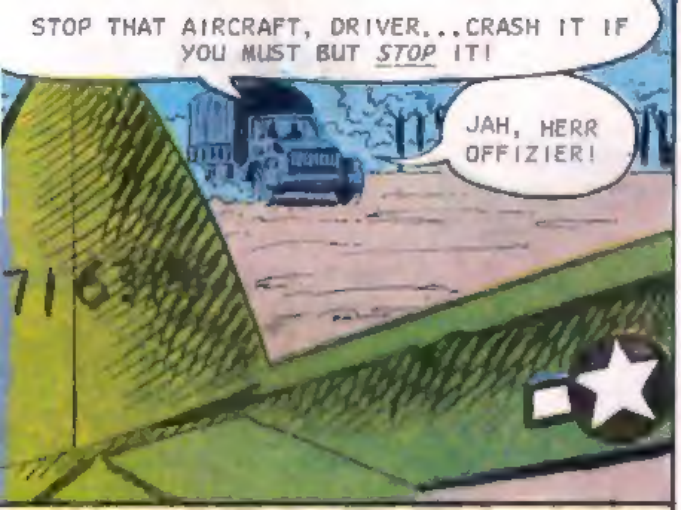

PROMPTLY AT 2100 HOURS, FLYING AT LESS THAN 200 FEET, THE AMERICAN BOMBER HURTLED OVERHEAD AND....
BOMBS AWA-A-AY-Y-Y!

BARROOOOM

AS THE LIGHTS WENT OUT, SGT. O RORK S COMMANDOS WENT INTO ACTION!
THROW THE ROCKS AND ST CKS... THEN GET BACK TO YOUR BARRACKS BE-FORE THEY GET THE EMERGENCY GENERATORS STARTED!

OBERSTGAULETIER OHMLER SNARLED ORDERS. TECHNICIANS LEAPED TO OBEY. AND LESS THAN THREE MINUTES AFTER THE LIGHTS FAILED ...
CHECK ALL BARRACKS JNDT REPORT ON THE PRISONERS!
HEIL HITLER! ALL POWER IS RESTORED, HERR OBERSTGAULETIER!
TWO PRISONERS ARE MISSING, HERR OBERST-GAULETIER! CORPORAL PARKS, AN ARTILLERYMAN, AND PFC. LOBIER WHO ARRIVED ONLY YESTERDAY.
JAH, HERR INSPEKTOR! TWO MEN...THE MAN WHO ARRIVED YESTERDAY OBVIOUSLY AN INTELLIGENCE AGENT SENT TO TAKE THE OTHER ONE FROM JS!
THIS INDICATES CORPORAL PARKS IS AN IMPORTANT PERSONAGE, ONE WHOM WE MUST STRENUOUSLY QUESTION AFTER HE IS RECAPTURED, HERR INSPEKTOR!
HIMMLER'S HOUNDS, THE GESTAPO, PERSONALLY TOOK CHARGE OF THE MASSIVE MAN-HUNT WHICH BEGAN AT THAT MOMENT!
THE DOGS TRACKED THEM INTO THIS FOREST! FIND THEM OR YOU WILL ALL BE PUNISHED

ONE MOVE AND YOU DIE, MACK!
WEARING A GERMAN SOLDIER'S HAT AND JACKET, PFC. LOBIER (HIS COVER NAME, OF COURSE) DROVE CPL. PARKS TOWARD BERLIN...PASSING SEVERAL ROADBLOCKS ALONG THE WAY!
IF WE TRIED TO DRIVE TOWARD OUR OWN LINES, WE'D HAVE BEEN CAUGHT BEFORE WE WENT A MILE!
VROOOM
WHAT HAPPENS HERE, CAPTAIN?
AT 0645 HOURS, SIR, AN L5 LIGHTPLANE IS GOING TO LAND....
THIS IS WHERE IT GETS HAIRY...THERE'S A TROOP TRUCK ON THE ROAD, PROBABLY AFTER MY PASSENGERS!
TAKE OFF WITHOUT ME, MAJOR! HURRY!
ZIP
ZING
UP



THE GERMAN TRUCK ROARED ACROSS THE MEADOW, THE DRIVER MANEUVERING TO SLAM INTO THE FRAGILE LIGHTPLANE! FOR A MOMENT, HE SEEMED ABOUT TO SUCCEED...WHICH PFC. LOBIER HAD ANTICIPATED!

AAAHH...THEY GOT HIM! HE DIDN'T HAVE TO DIE, DID HE?
I'M AFRAID HE DID, PILOT...THIS ONE TIME, I'M MORE IMPORTANT THAN THAT MAN...OR ANY OTHER MAN... IN THE E.T.O.!
BRATATATAT
POW POW
SCREEEE

LANDING NEAR LONDON, RUSHED TO THE OFFICE OF ALLIED INTELLIGENCE.....

THE LAST BRIDGE ACROSS THE RHINE THAT THE NAZIS WILL DESTROY IS THE BRIDGE AT REMAGEN...AND I HAVE THEIR DEMOLITION PLANS ...I CAN SAVE THAT BRIDGE FOR ALLIED USE!

COMMUNIQUE: ON MARCH 7, 1945, THE AMERICAN 9TH ARMORED DIVISION ESTABLISHED A BRIDGEHEAD ON THE EAST BANK OF THE RHINE RIVER. IT WAS THE BEGINNING OF THE END FOR HITLER.

END

RED FOX
SCANS

REDFOX

REDFOX SCANS